

# Climbing the Walls

## They Might Be Giants

I can't talk, I got to go  
Don't call me back, I won't get the door  
Got to focus on the job  
'Cause I got a new job climbing the walls

I was grinding my teeth, I was wasting my youth  
And using up my teeth  
Now I'm done chewing my nails  
Hanging my head, chasing my tail  
It got so bad I quit my job  
Then I got a new job climbing the walls

Too much junk, too much junk  
Can we please clear out this house?  
In the trunk, in the trunk  
And then we'll take it all to the dump  
Then we won't need the car  
'Cause we'll stay where we are  
And I'll have all this room

I got tired of pacing the floor  
Sick of it all, I'm done with the floor  
Walked away ever since I got a new job climbing the walls

I was grinding my teeth, I was wasting my youth  
And using up my teeth  
Now I'm done chewing my nails  
Hanging my head, chasing my tail  
It got so bad I quit my job  
Then I got a new job climbing the walls

The deep end, the deep end  
People talk a lot, but they don't know  
They pretend, they pretend  
They don't really know how deep it goes

Now I misunderstood,  
Thought the wall was just good  
For staring blankly at

I got tired of pacing the floor  
Sick of it all, I'm done with the floor  
Walked away ever since I got a new job climbing the walls

Now I'm done chewing my nails  
Hanging my head, chasing my tail  
It got so bad I quit my job  
Then I got a new job climbing the walls  
Got a new job climbing the walls  
Got a new job climbing the walls